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Nervous Disorders

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Offices at Spartanburg, S. C., also licensed in both Carolinas. In practice nine years.

W. F. and Frank Edwards

Manufacturer's Agents

In Few-Ewbank building over, Hendersonville Mercantile Co.

Buy direct from Manufacturer's Through Us

Do your own canning, 12 dollars buys you a 48 can outfit from us.

Write us and we will call on you

Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Gasoline Engines, Cream Separators, Canning Outfits, Electric Lighting Plants for the farmers and boarding houses in the country.

Can sell you anything you want in Steam or Farm Machinery

Down on the Farm

SUCCESSFUL CREAMERY.

Co-operative Effort of Farmers Near Hickory Doing Well and a Celebration Is Held.

Some months ago an effort was made to establish a co-operative creamery in Monroe, but failed for lack of interest by enough farmers. On Saturday the co-operative creamery company of Hickory held a celebration at which a thousand people were present. A press dispatch says that the occasion was an unusual one.

The company has just moved into its new brick building on one of the principal streets of the city. Heretofore it has rented a small place in one of the suburbs. The new building is thoroughly equipped with all the modern machinery and conveniences suitable for the carrying on of an up-to-date creamery. The machinery is driven by electricity and connections are made with the city sewer line for all waste material. It has a capacity of 3,000 lbs. a day. At present the company is turning out 1,000 lbs daily, and has a membership among the farmers of the county of 217, having grown to this number in three years from the original shareholders of only 38.

The day began by taking the people through the plant and showing the process which the cream undergoes when it comes in from the country until it comes out a finished product and ready for shipment. After everyone had been through the plant, the crowd assembled at the park near the railway station to hear the speaking which began at 11 o'clock.

Mr. J. A. Conover, who has charge of the dairy and farm department of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and who was for some time in charge of the field work of the State Agricultural Department, was the principal speaker of the morning. Mr. Conover is the man who really first started the idea of a co-operative creamery in Hickory. While in the State service several years ago, he went among the people of the section around Hickory and interested them in better cattle raising out of which has grown the best creamery of the South.

He gave some very interesting statistics concerning the amount of soil fertility taken by many of the farm products. For 25 bushels of corn, \$7 worth of soil fertility was removed; 50 bushels of oats removed \$9.50 of soil fertility; and 25 bushels of wheat took \$3. He gave these figures to show the need of the use of fertilizer, and went a step further to show that dairymen was one of the best paying of all occupations by giving out the statement that it required 70 cents worth of soil fertility to produce one ton of butter.—Monroe Journal.

Fig Raising in North Carolina.

Kinston, N. C., Sept. 3.—Claiming that the soil of Eastern North Carolina is ten per cent richer than that of California in the contents necessary for successful fig raising, Benjamin M. Elfenbein, of New York, will undertake culture of this fruit in Carteret county on a large scale. Elfenbein has acquired a hundred acres or more on Core sound between the towns of Wit and Stacey, and will set out what will be probably the largest fig orchard in the east. Several northerners interested have recently investigated the possibilities for fig growing in this section, and all were impressed and expressed surprise that there had been no effort made in this line.

Fig trees thrive easily along the North Carolina coast, and in some places in the vicinity of Hatteras large numbers of them are now producing annually, although there has been nothing done toward the marketing of the fruit. It is said that if the industry develops in Carteret and Hyde counties a preserving plant will be necessary to handle the highly perishable fruit soon after it is picked. Elfenbein may colonize his property with Swiss families, who make splendid citizens.

Back in Town.

"Ever hear from your summer girl nowadays?" "Queer thing about that summer girl. She lives here. When I met her here in town she didn't know me, and we've started another flirtation."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Rainbow Chaser.

Farm and Fireside says: "He who fails to see the opportunities where he now is will have the same eyes in any other location."

LAND FOR SALE

248 Acres on Boilston Creek

8 miles west of Hendersonville, N. C.

1-2 miles west of Horse Shoe station and 1-2 mile of Mills River Academy on Toxaway Railway, 100 acres bottom land, well drained, and not subject to injury by high waters. About 150 acres in original forest, 100 acres of which is strong, well lying, up land. A nine room residence with 8 fire places, tenant house, good orchard, meadow pasture and barn. This is an ideal home, and was bought for that purpose, but owing to the failure of the health of one of the purchasers who lives in a western state it is now for sale. This farm has more advantages and less disadvantages than most any land that can be found for sale in this part of the State. For terms, address:

M. L. MARTIN,
Elkboro, N. C.

Turnips.

While it is somewhat difficult to get a stand of turnips in September, owing to the dry weather which usually prevails at this time, whenever we can catch a good season during the month, the turnips will really be of better quality than those planted in August and will keep better late into the winter without becoming pithy. For this reason, we always try to plant a nice patch of turnips between the 1st and 15th of the month.

While the Purple Top White Globe seems to be the most popular variety for general planting, it is a good idea to plant some of the Yellow Globe or Yellow Aberdeen. The latter, especially, is excellent for winter, as it is very firm and will stand more cold than others. We have seen them stand in a field nearly all winter, even in the locality of Atlanta, where the winters are often quite cold, and are fit for use in February and March. At this time there is usually a scarcity of turnips on the market, and they will sell readily at good prices.

Now is the time to sow the salad turnips, such as Seven Top and Southern Prize. These may be sown broadcast right through the late bean patch, at the last plowing, and if you find later that they are not growing off to suit you, you can top dress them with cotton seed meal. One is more dependent upon salad turnips for greens in the spring than any other variety, as they grow deep in the ground and make small roots, and it is very seldom they are killed by cold. The larger truck farmers around Atlanta plant acres and acres for turnip salad and every farmer should have a nice patch in his garden, as very often they supply the only available vegetable in the early spring.

While we sow these turnips as a catch crop between late beans and other vegetables, it is a good idea to plow and prepare a piece of land for them and manure it very heavily. We often mix the Seven Top turnip seed and the Purple Top Globe one-half on such specially prepared land. We can pull out the turnips and sell them, bunched, in the late fall and early winter, and the salad turnips will come on and take the land in the early spring, so that it gives us a double crop. We know of nothing that will pay much better, as there is practically no work attached to it, except the planting and the gathering.

"A Little Farm Well Tilled" is the Secret.

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside, the national farm paper published at Springfield, Ohio, W. F. Wilcox writes an article entitled, "An Acres Possibilities." Mr. Wilcox is a former New York newspaper man who went to Colorado for his health. He is now a successful farmer. The following is an extract from his article: "A little farm well tilled," says that's the secret. We must wake up and not trail so woefully in the wake of the European farmers. Is it any wonder that the best farms in every locality of our country are coming into the ownership of the foreign-born?

"Arriving from a country where land is prohibitive in price, with their strong bodies, frugal habits and intelligence for intensive farming, they are rapidly assuming control of American soil where our native sons failed to make good, either through indolence, ignorance or desire to live in the city. "There is the solution to the whole problem of low crop averages as maintained by the native-born American farmer. Look about you wherever you live, and you will find farms in the possession of Russians, Germans, Swedes, Japs, Poles and every other race under the sun. Bringing knowledge from those countries where land is made to produce its highest bounty, they are making good here and bringing to shame the work, or is it, rather, indolence, of the native-born? Perhaps, if enough of them get scattered around among the natives, we shall be able to learn from them to do a better, which, with the bountiful harvests secured by them, will cause our average yields and average farm value of crops per acre to take a decided step forward within the near future."

The Best Way to Cook Sweet Corn.

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside a contributor to the Garden and Orchard department shows how a family having a garden can arrange to have sweet corn throughout a long season, by making different plantings, ranging from early to late. When it comes to cooking corn, he gives the following advice:

"For cooking we have a way of our own. We took a piece of galvanized half-screen (chase half-screen because it is stouter and stiffer than the common), shaped it to fit in our wash-boiler and fastened blocks of wood under it to hold it about three inches above the bottom of the boiler. Putting this in for a false bottom to hold the ears of corn out of the water, we fill in above the screen with well-cleaned and sieved ears. We put on a tight lid and let it boil. This cooking leaves the corn a more natural color than boiling, and is not so bad about cooking the taste out if overcooked."

His Subtle Revenge.

"Two young bootblacks who have stands close together on Tremont street quarreled the other day. 'I'll get even with that guy yet,' vowed the smaller boy of the two. "Goin' to fight him, are you Jimmy?" he was asked. "Naw! When he gets tree polishin' a gen I'm going to say to that gent soon's he steps off the chair, 'Shine, sir, shine.'"—Boston Transcript.

A Traveling Agricultural School.

The Massachusetts Agricultural College has instituted a new feature in its extension service. An automobile truck has been fitted out with all equipment necessary for agricultural demonstration service: spraying, tests for soils and fertilizers, literature calculated to assist the farmer. This is in charge of a trained agriculturist, a graduate of an agricultural college, whose duty it is to travel about the state, spending several days in each town visited. He lives among the farmers and devotes his entire time to their needs, giving lectures and holding conferences with groups in each neighborhood, and when possible visiting the farm of each person attending these conferences. He is thus able to consider each man's problems individually, and to offer advice and suggestions as the case demands. He is, in short, a sort of traveling agricultural school, with the whole state for his district. No visits are made to any town except by invitation, but so many calls come for his help that he is kept busy, although the work has but just begun.—Country Gentleman.

TWO FARMERS.

(By Charles H. Meiers.)

Joe Neverread, for many years, farmed in the same old way. With plodding toil and hope and fears; But could not make it pay. His crops grew lighter every year, Until at last he found That they had dwindled, very near, To seed for all his ground.

Jim Readalot, not far away, Farmed scientifically, He read a little every day, And learned ways whereby he Could save his mussels and his time By exercising brains. He reached success while in his prime Through methods that spell gains.

Joe tried to farm a vast expanse Of land; and had to skim Across the fields. There was no chance

For breathing spells with him. He fumed and fussed and worried till His hair was gray as lime; And still he had to trudge up hill, A loser all the time.

Jim concentrated effort on A small, well-managed tract, Whereon, as blithely as a fawn, He moved about. In fact, His work gave him enjoyment; and Before he lost his youth He made a fortune from his land. This tale is based on truth.

A Neglected Vegetable.

According to the current issue of Farm and Fireside the American house wife should learn much economy in the use of fruits and vegetables from her European sisters. For example, the ripe cucumber which we ordinarily throw away is in Denmark a much desired delicacy, not only as boiled or baked like squash, but also as made into a sort of sweet pickle. Prepared for the table after the manner of summer squash the ripe cucumber is a delicious substitute for it, and is even preferred by some people because of its more delicate fiber and flavor. Anyone who has tried it will sympathize with a Danish cook, who, returning from a country trolley ride, said: "It cut me to the heart to see so many ripe cucumbers wasted in the fields."

Banking Potatoes.

I dig them before the vines get frost bitten. I pull the vines off and cure them; they make fine feed for cows or horses, either. I plow the potatoes up with a two horse turn plow and have hands enough to pick up the potatoes and keep the plow going.

When I get them all dug I level off a place where I want them banked. I try to pick a place high enough that the water won't stand around or seep under and wet the potatoes; then I spread dry pine needles over that four inches deep. I then sort the potatoes out, putting the bad cut ones out to use right away and the rest I put in the bank. I pour the first ones as near the middle as I can and keep the heap as round as possible so they will be easier fixed. When I get them all heaped up I scatter pine needles over them about four inches deep. Then I stand corn stalks around them thick enough to keep the dirt out good. When I get the stalks placed good I throw dirt on them about half way up the stalks three inches deep, or enough to hold them good. Next they dry when it rains and as the weather turns colder I throw on more dirt to keep them from getting chilled, and when the coldest weather comes I have the bank covered over with dirt. I don't open the bank for six months after banking them, for the potatoes go through a sweat and will rot if the air gets to them before they get dry. If they are covered too warm at first they will steam and rot.

I have been putting them up this way eight years and have never lost any to amount to anything. Last year I sold \$60 worth that I had kept through the winter after using off of them all the winter, besides giving away several bushels to friends and relatives. They were raised on a quarter of an acre. I raise the Nancy Hall variety and like them fine.—J. S. Melton of Liberty, S. C., in Southern Agriculturist.

Question of Foolishness.

A farmer was asked to buy a bicycle: "A bicycle won't eat its head off," said the salesman. "They're cheap now, and I can let you have one for \$35."

"I guess I'd rather put the \$35 into a cow," said the farmer, reflectively. "Ha-ha," laughed the hardware man, "you'd look mighty foolish, riding around your farm on a cow, now wouldn't you?"

"Well, I dunno," said the farmer, "no more foolish than I would milking a bicycle."—Christian Register.

Letter carriers in Russia are paid from \$12.50 to \$17.50 per month.

BETWEEN THE FURROWS.

(From the Country Gentleman.)

Love never has to look long for a chance to help.

The life never goes very far until the heart is moved.

The words of Job are ended but the bitter bewailings of the sluggish outpace the strides of time.

The Golden West has become not so much a haven of dreams as a placid port of accomplishment.

Whatever it be, a church or a flower, a poem or a face, that stirs us out of dull content, reveals ascending ways, clarions to lofty deeds and speaks to our depths, it is a voice of God and a call to religion.

How can one praise the Creator who does not know His works? Do we not treat Him but cheaply when we speak and sing words of praise and turn with indifference from this world of beauty and wonder? Think you He can be pleased with anything much more than with the calm joy in your heart when you take time to hear the birds, watch the clouds and see things grow?

With his blue coat properly patched and his white-duck trousers properly starched and his little white heart palpitating and his knees knocking together, the schoolboy used to stand on the platform on Friday afternoon and shout: "Woodman, spare that tree!" Today a much more pertinent suggestion is: "Farmer, plant that tree!"

Take an example of what one tree did last year. It is a cherry tree standing on a ranch at Paona, Colorado. It is a big tree—the owners claim it is the largest cherry tree in the world. In that one year this tree bore eighty gallons of perfect fruit that sold readily for thirty cents a gallon right in the orchard. It has done equally as well several times.

Not every tree will do this; but many trees will be a joy in the growing and a blessing to ourselves while we live and a treasure to our children after us.

"Keep a record of the weather," says George Morgan. "True, no two years are alike, but a correct record of former seasons is a great comfort, the least. Farmers in non-irrigated sections are at the mercy of the weather. It is safe to say that the average farmer seldom has weather conditions and possibilities out of this mind, especially in the cropping seasons. If we could correctly forecast the weather a season ahead we could make farming profits a certainty. We can't, of course; at least not now. But we can give ourselves the satisfaction of knowing the conditions on various days of other years. We forget."

"The diary entries may be very brief: July 3, cloudy till noon, then fair. July 5, hot; sultry; 87 at 2 p. m. Threatening rain. I began keeping track of the weather four years ago. My wife and I were good-naturedly arguing about the rainfall of the corresponding month the previous year, when she said: 'You forget. I wish you'd either remember correctly or quit talking about the weather.' That put the diary in my mind, for I knew I couldn't quit talking about weather conditions."

Rhyme of Modern Mary.

Mary had a little calf,
And it was fat and fit;
And everywhere that Mary went
The calf showed through the slit.
—Tifton (Ga.) Gazette.

State of North Carolina,

County of Henderson.

In the Superior Court,
Before the Clerk,
George P. Liverett at al.

vs.
Sallie L. Johnson, Bettie Liverett,

vs.
K. Vernon Liverett, Mary K. Liverett,
Welle G. Liverett, Travis W. Liverett, John Marvin Liverett.

Notice.

The defendant, John Marvin Liverett above named, will take notice than an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior court of Henderson county to partition a certain parcel of land situate in Henderson township in said county between the parties interested therein and the defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior court at his office in the city of Hendersonville on October 13th, 1912 at 11 o'clock A. M., and answer or demur to the petition of the plaintiffs in said action, or the plaintiffs will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said petition.

This September 4th, 1912.

C. M. PACE,
Clerk Superior Court.

9-11-4tc

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of W. E. Cunningham, deceased, all persons holding claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me within one year from the date of the publication of this notice; or this notice will be pleaded in bar thereof. This the 4th day of September 1912.

J. MACK RHODES,
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of W. E. Cunningham, deceased.
Shipp & Ewbank, Attorneys. 9-10-4t

Administrators Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of J. M. Barnett deceased all persons having claims against his estate are hereby notified to present them to me by the 30th day of August 1914, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery, and all persons indebted to the estate will please make prompt payment to me of their indebtedness.

This the 30th day of August 1913.

E. L. BARNETT,
Administrator.

9-4-6tp.

DR. W. F. NICKEL

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Office Over Hunter's Pharmacy.

Hendersonville, N. C.

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Can furnish cut and crushed stone of any description.

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HAS FOR SALE

Three 50, or two 75 feet lots on 4th avenue west—cement walks, water and sewerage, four blocks from Main St. Also two-story 8 room house corner 6th avenue west and Church Sts., one block from Main.

A 20 H. P. Ford Roadster, new set of tires and tubes—but little used. For rent, a flat of 6 rooms, complete in every detail, furnished or unfurnished, in my new building. Water furnished.

Liberty Mills

DeSoto Flour

Is the best standard
Flour in Town

Barrells, wood - - \$5.75

98 lbs. cotton sacks - 2.80

48 lbs cotton sacks - 1.40

24 lbs cotton sacks - 70c

M. M. Shepherd

At the Monument

Freckled Girls

It is an absolute fact, that one 50 cent jar of WILSON'S FRECKLE CREAM will either remove your freckles or cause them to fade and that two jars will even in the most severe cases completely cure them. We are willing to personally guarantee this and to return your money without argument if your complexion is not fully restored to its natural beauty. WILSON'S FRECKLE CREAM is fine, fragrant and absolutely harmless. Will not make hair grow but will positively remove TAN, PIMPLES and FRECKLES. Come in today and try it. The jars are large and results absolutely certain. Sent by mail if desired. Price 50c. Mammoth jars \$1.00. WILSON'S FAIR SKIN SOAP 25c. For sale by:

JUSTUS' PHARMACY.